

Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2016 with funding from Boston Public Library

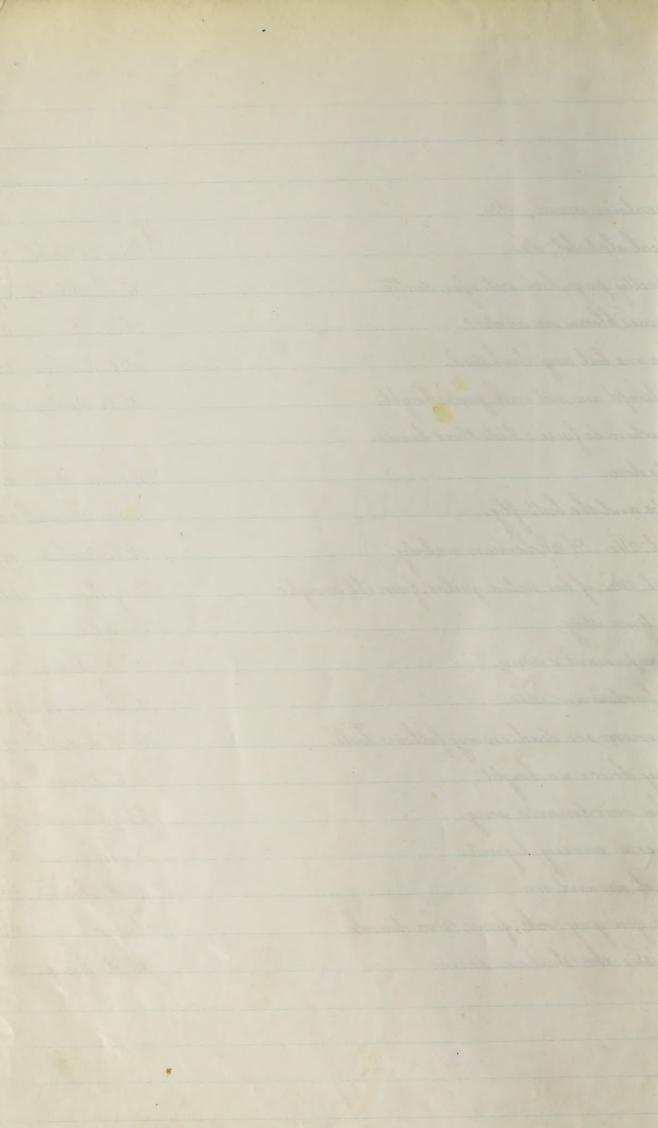
y 3111 1 D Mr. Williams . I Jorge]	* 8050.	12
73.314. 9 19. 17. 1866. Sndex.		
à .	Garcia.	So.
Sajelito, Spanish air:		*
Nanners of blue.	G. S. Stansburg.	43.
Bid me discourse.	H. R. Bishop.	34.
Butterfly, moth and bee.	J. Sarnett.	45.
Chines of Zwich. 8050.12	Hemans,	35.
	C. E. Horn.	26.
Crier, She.	" " "	42.
Cupid and time.	E. Smith.	14.
Even as the sun with purple coloured face.	C. E. Horn.	33.
Nollow follow thro' the sea.	Martini.	41.
Giovinette, from Don Giovanni.		48.
Hark! hark! through the wild wood.	Alex. Sec.	30.
Highlander's bride.	John Barnett.	47.
I will not week to day.	Spoker.	23.
I'm thine e'en for ever."	W. R. Hayward.	
Isle of beauty, Fare thee well!	S. H. Bayly.	15.
Last words of Marmion.	John Clarke.	
Little blind boy, The.	John Barnett.	*
To here the gentle lark.	H. R. Bishop.	
Sove from the heart.	Carl von Weber.	
Love's ritornella, from The brigand.		
mermaid duett, The.	Mrs. C. B. Wilson.	
Milkmaid, The.	Walter Turnbull.	
Williners, The.	Auber.	
Moore roses	John Barnett.	
Moon's, The, on the lake. 7433	Alex. Lee:	
Moorish maid, The.	C. E. Horn.	13.

J. M. Williams april 19,1866 April 19,1866

G. H. Rodwell. 27. b. E. Horn. 31. John Sarnett. 17. S. Nelson. 5. Fb. R. Bishop. 28. Auber 25. H. R. Asishop. 46.

Mountain maid, She. musical alphabet, The. My pretty page, look out afar, duetto. My roses bloom in winter. Vaive me but my Arab steed. The! tempt me not with jewels bright. Vh! where do fairies hide their heads. Fretty dove. Psyche and the butterfly. Secret, The. A Bohemian melody. Sound, The, of her native guitar, from Il seraglio. Itay time stay. tyrian peasant's song. Twiss herdsman, The. they mourn me dead in my father's hall. To my bower so bright. Tyrolese woodman's song. Entager's evening hypnn. reep not around me. Where you grey rock, from Fra diavolo. es! Vis the Indian drum.

J. Sinclair. 12. Mrs. O. Welsh. 3. 16. R. Bishop. 39. Alex. See. 6. J.A. Rawlins. 32. H. R. Bishop. 18. William Ball. 11. Walter Surnbull. 22. S. C. Bochsa. 19. Mozart. 21. E. Solis. 2. H. R. Bishop. 4. L. Devereaux. 9.







35

THE CAPILITY BENICHTA

MeWords by

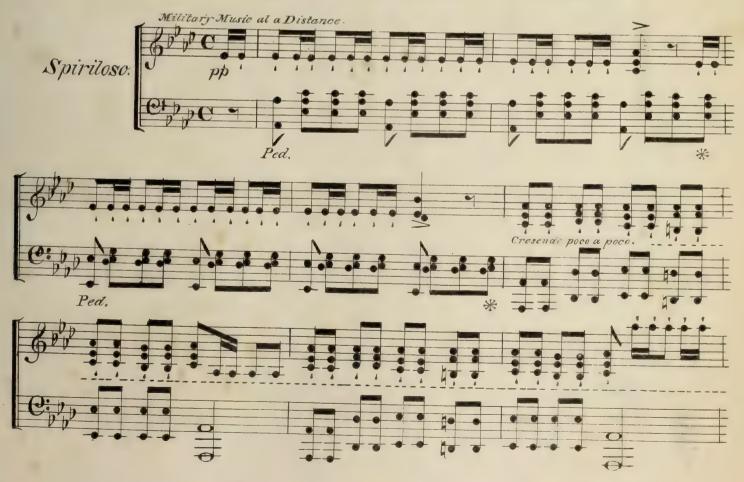
OMES HEMANS

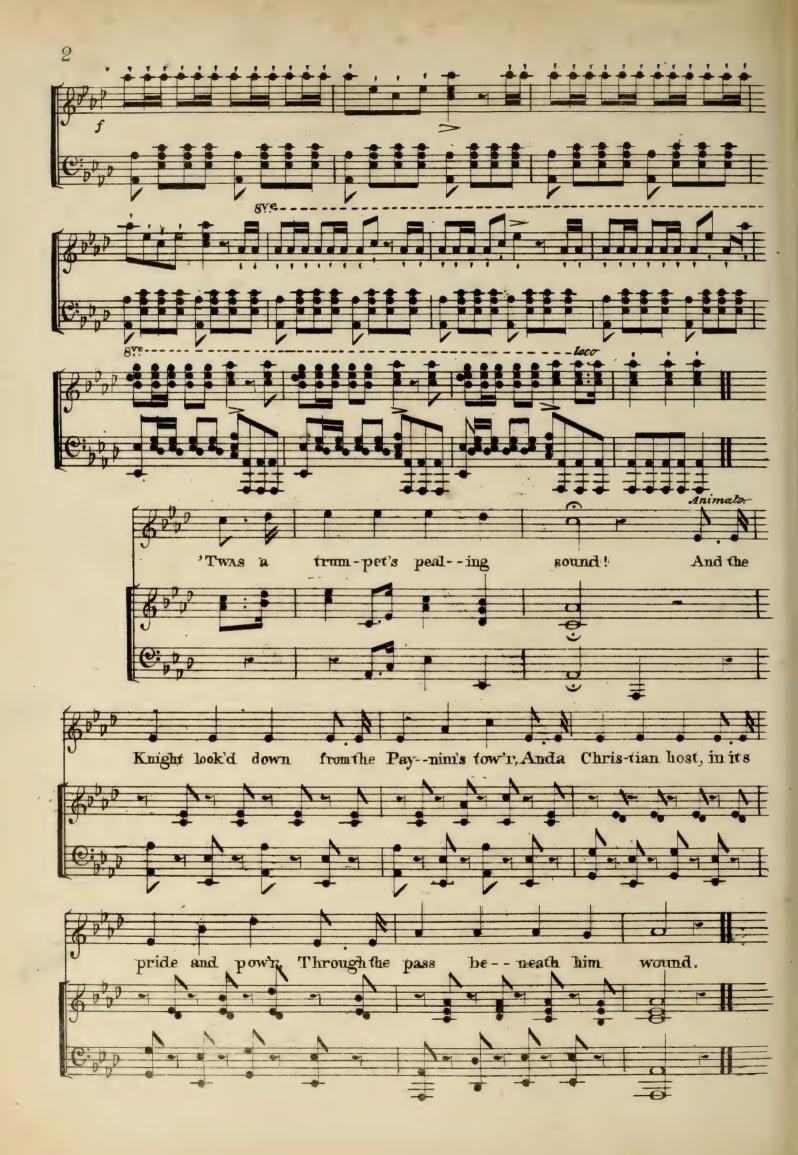
The Music by her Sister,

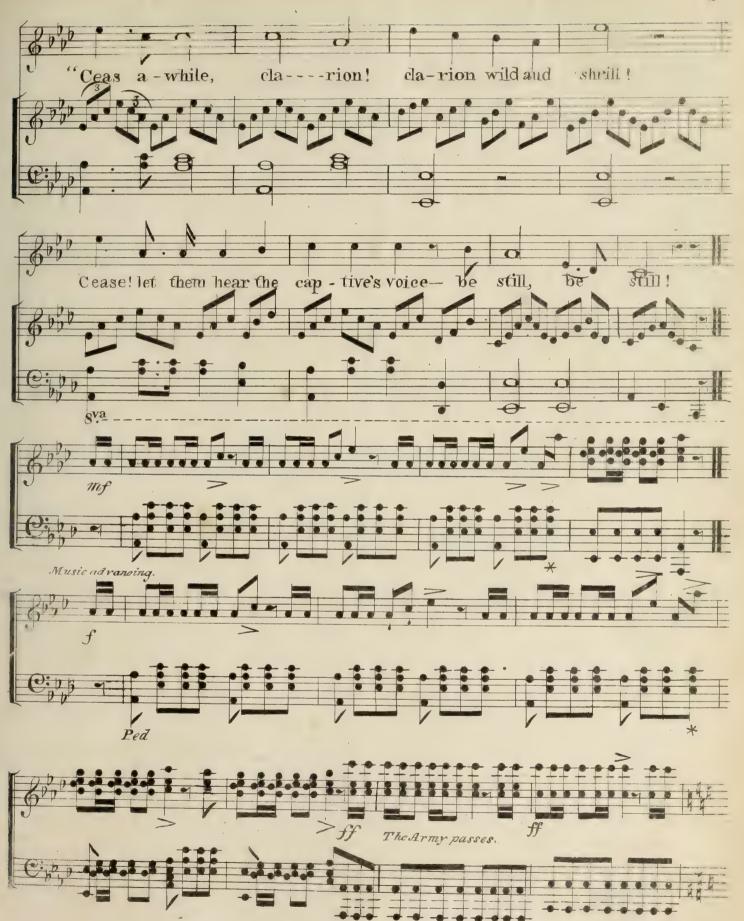
AND BOTH. RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

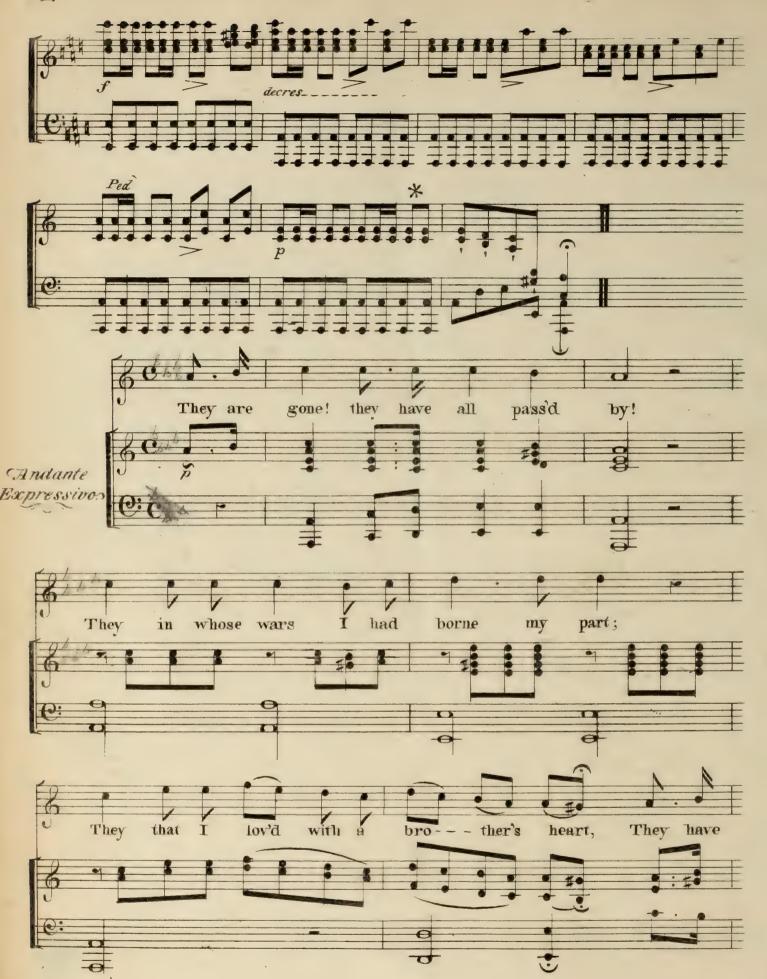
N-York Publi. by E.S. Mesier, 28, Wall-st.

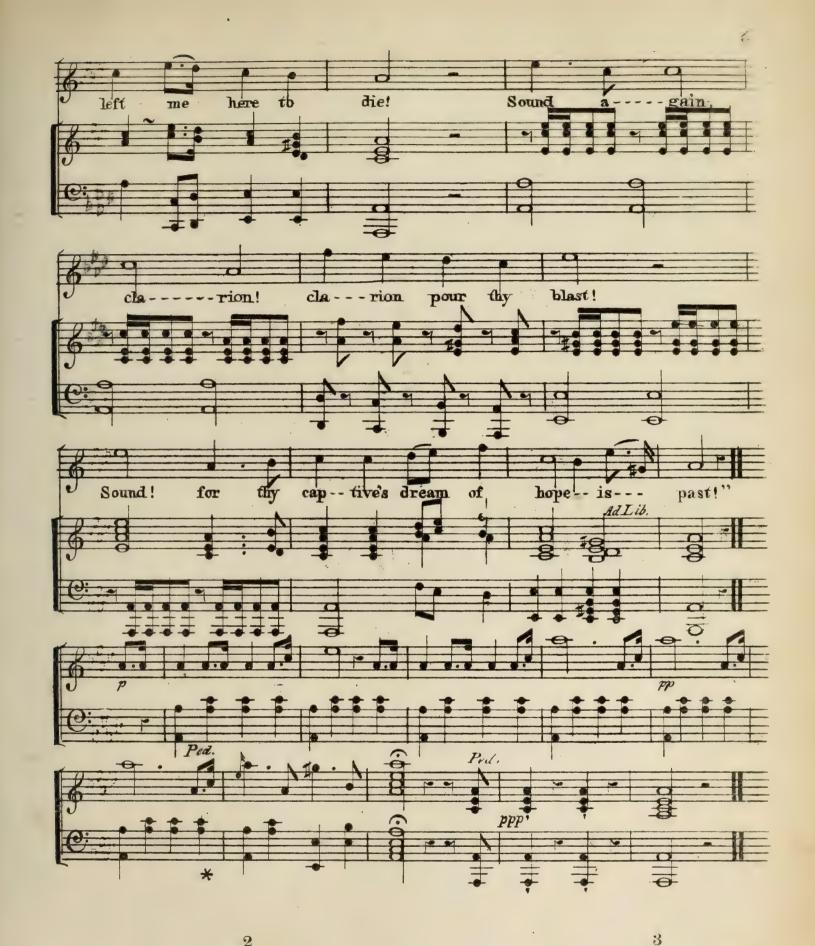












I knew 'twas a trumpet's note! And I see my brethren's lances gleam, And their pennons wave by the mountain stream, And their plumes to the glad wind float.

Cease awhile, &c.

I am here with my heavy chain! And I look on a torrent sweeping by, And an eagle rushing to the sky,

And a host to its battle plain,

Cease awhile, &c.

Must I pine in my fetters here? With the wild wave's foam, and the free bird's flight, And the tall spears glancing on my sight, And the trumpet in my ear? Cease awhile, &c.

